DOCTOR STRANGE?
EVERYTHING OKAY?
CLEA LEFT ME.
CLEA.
MY PROTÉGÉ.
OH, HAVE I MET HER?
32 TIMES.
WHITE HAIR.
OH YES! YES.
SHE LEFT? WERE YOU SERIOUS?
SHE WAS MY PROTÉGÉ.
AND SHE LEFT. SHE LEFT TO RULE THE DARK DIMENSION.
THE--?

IT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE.
SHE DECIDED THAT IT WOULD BE A BETTER USE OF HER TIME TO BATTLE DEMONS, GOBLINS, FIRELORDS AND THE ANTICHRIST...
...THAN ACTUALLY BE MARRIED TO ME.
GENTLEMEN...
CLEA LEFT.
CLEA LEFT?
OH, MAN, I AM SORRY TO HEAR THAT. SHE WAS A VERY ATTRACTIVE--
I'M SORRY TO HEAR... THAT.
IS THERE ANY AMOUNT--I WANT TO KNOW--IS THERE ANY AMOUNT OF YOURSELF YOU CAN GIVE THAT IS SUFFICIENT FOR A WOMAN?! IS THERE?!
NO.
I HAVE NOT FOUND IT.
AND YOU'VE DATED OUTSIDE THE SPECIES.
HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
I READ IT ONLINE.
YOU'RE ONLINE?
EVERYONE'S ONLINE!
(IT'S ONLINE?)
BUT YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR BODY AND GO TO THE ASTRAL PLANE...WHY ARE YOU ONLINE?
I CAN'T GET HOCKEY SCORES IN THE ASTRAL PLANE.
WELL, YOU MARRIED GUYS HAVE IT MADE, TRUST ME.
WE DO?
YOU DO.
REALLY?
DO YOU KNOW THE SHEER AMOUNT OF TIME I DEVOTE TO CHASING WHAT YOU HAVE READILY AVAILABLE TO YOU AT ANY MOMENT OF THE DAY?

BLACK BOLT IS LAUGHING AT YOU IN HIS MIND.
PLEASE. YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'VE GOT IT GOOD.
BLACK BOLT SAYS HIS WIFE MEDUSA NEVER LETS HIM GET A WORD IN--
AND, HEY, MAN, SUE IS GREAT.
SUE IS GREAT. GREAT MOTHER, GREAT WIFE.
BUT WHEN SHE MET ME, I HAD MY WORK. IT WAS SOMETHING SHE LIKED ABOUT ME.
AND NOW--IF I AM NOT EXACTLY WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE SECOND SHE WANTS ME THERE, BECAUSE I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING...
...SHE JUST LEAVES.
LEAVES? AS IN?
SHE GETS UP AND LEAVES THE BUILDING WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING.
WHERE DOES SHE GO?
OH, I KNOW WHERE SHE GOES.
THE REASON YOUR WIFE LEAVES YOU--
OH, NO...
--IS BECAUSE YOU KEEP HER IN A CAGE.

I DO NOT--
YOU ARE AN IDIOT.
NAMOR, YOU--
SHE LOVES YOU COMPLETELY.
BUT YOU MET HER, YOU DATED A SHORT TIME, THEN YOU ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HER POWERS THAT FORCED HER INTO YOUR TOWER.
THAT TOWER *IS* A CAGE, CREATED BY YOU, FOR HER.
BUT SHE HAS COME TO TERMS WITH IT.
STILL SHE LOVES YOU... SHE'S NOT GOING TO LEAVE YOU.
I DIDN'T THINK SHE *WAS*.
I'VE *TRIED* TO GET HER TO LEAVE YOU.
SHE WILL NOT.
YOU SHOULD *LISTEN* TO ME.
YOU NEED TO DEDICATE PART OF *EVERY DAY* TO *HER* AND TO YOUR *CHILDREN*.
EVERY DAY.
I DO.
YOU DO NOT.
HOW DID WE GET ON THIS?
CLEA IS A--
THAT'S RIGHT, CAN WE GET BACK TO *THAT*?
PLEASE TELL ME THAT *THIS* IS NOT WHY THIS MEETING WAS CALLED.
NO, ACTUALLY--
BUT SHE IS.
HEY, I CAN TOP ALL OF YOU. I SLEPT WITH MADAME MASQUE. SO...
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS.
WHO?
METAL FACE, KIND OF LOOKS LIKE DOCTOR DOOM.
WHY WOULD YOU SLEEP WITH A WOMAN WHO LOOKS LIKE DOCTOR DOOM?
OKAY, MOVING ON.

MARVEL BOY. NOH-VARR.
THIS YOUNG ALIEN MAN FROM THE KREE EMPIRE HAS COME TO EARTH AND HAS DECLARED WAR ON MANKIND.
HE'S THE REAL DEAL.
ENHANCED REFLEXES, STRENGTH, SPEED AND STAMINA, KNOWLEDGE OF ADVANCED KREE TECHNOLOGY AND WEAPONRY.
HE'S IMPRISONED RIGHT NOW.
IS THERE FEAR OF HIS ESCAPE?
ALWAYS. AND WE HAVE EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THAT HE WILL ACT ON HIS PROMISE--
--OR HIS IMPRISONMENT WILL ANGER THE KREE ARMY AND START A WHOLE THING WITH *THEM*.
HE DECLARED *WAR* ON THE EARTH.
YES.
ALL OF IT?
WELL, YES.
SO LET'S BEAT THE #!%@ OUT OF HIM AND TEACH HIM NOT TO SPEAK UNLESS SPOKEN TO.
THAT'S AN IDEA...BUT HERE'S ANOTHER.
CONSIDERING THE DELICATE BALANCE OF ALL THINGS...
ANOTHER IDEA IS TO "*CONVINCE*" HIM TO CHANGE HIS MIND.
IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
CHARLES...

THE CUBE MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY.
STAND.
DUDE, PUT ON SOME PANTS.
WHAT DO YOU--?
KA-KOOM

I AM PRINCE NAMOR, RULER OF THE SEVEN SEAS!

THE OCEANS OF THIS PLANET ARE THREE-QUARTERS OF THIS WORLD!

SO WHEN YOU DECLARED WAR ON THE EARTH, YOU DECLARED WAR ON ME!

GET THE #!%$ OFF!!

GOOD BOY...

HA!

OOOFFF!

GET UP, NOH-VARR.

LOOK AROUND YOU.

IS THAT WHAT YOU LIKE TO BE CALLED?

NOH-VARR, YOUR KREE NAME.

I'M NOT FALLING FOR--

WELCOME TO ATTILAN.

THE EARTH HOME OF THE INHUMANS.

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HOW YOUR ***ANCESTORS*** ENVISIONED WHAT THE EARTH SHOULD AND COULD BE.

MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE LONG, RICH HISTORY BETWEEN YOUR PEOPLE AND OURS.

MAYBE YOU JUST NEEDED TO SEE IT FOR YOURSELF...

...BUT THE KREE AND THIS PLANET HAVE A ***LONG*** LEGACY...

A CONNECTION THAT GOES BACK THOUSANDS OF EARTH YEARS.

THIS- THIS ISN'T ***REAL!***

THIS--I CAN ***FEEL*** YOU IN MY HEAD. YOU'RE ***PUTTING THIS*** IN MY HEAD!

YES.

THE KREE CREATED A CIVILIZATION OF INHUMAN WEAPONS. A SOCIETY DEDICATED TO PROTECTING--

WHO ARE ***YOU*** TO--?

BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY--I CAN MAKE THIS CONVERSATION END ANY WAY I SEE FIT.

SO BE POLITE.

THIS IS A LESSON IN THE HISTORY OF THE KREE.

THEIR CAPACITY FOR CREATION. THEIR DESIRE TO PROTECT, NOT DESTROY.

AND HOW YOUR THREAT TO OUR WORLD FLIES IN DIRECT ***CONFLICT*** WITH THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE YOU.

WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE? WHERE DO YOU--?

I AM ***KING*** OF THE INHUMANS.

I AM OF KREE DESCENT. AND THE EARTH IS MY HOME.

WHEN YOU DECLARED WAR ON EARTH, YOU DECLARED WAR ON YOURSELF.

WHAT HE IS TELLING YOU...

...IS THAT YOU ARE AN IMMATURE BRAT.

SLAM

ACH!

WHAT THE @#!&?!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND YET?

HAA!

FOOM

SPACK

YOU ARE THE DIRECT--

#!%@ YOU!!

YOU ARE THE DIRECT DESCENDENT OF THOSE WHO WISHED TO *PROTECT* THIS WORLD, NOT *INVADE* IT.

AGH!

THIS WORLD IS NOT YOURS TO CONQUER.

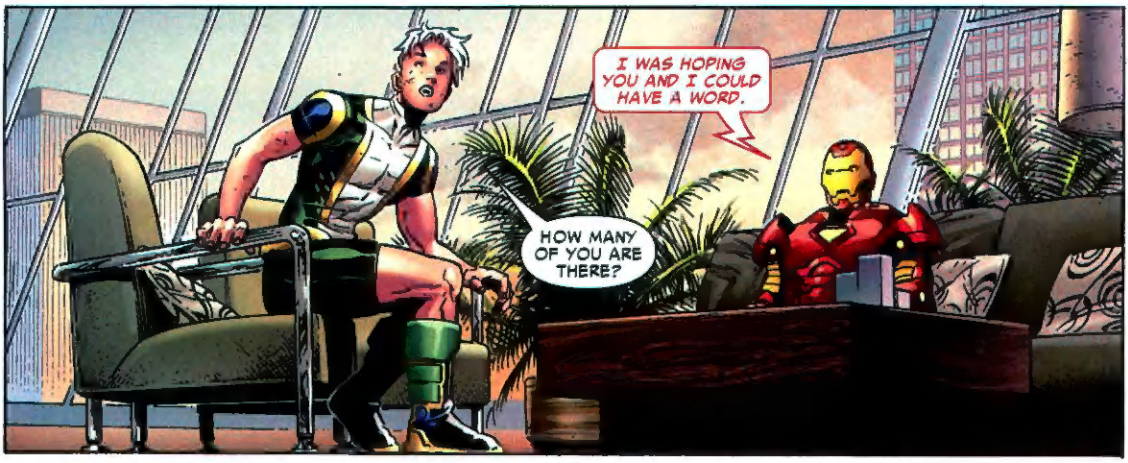
SLAM

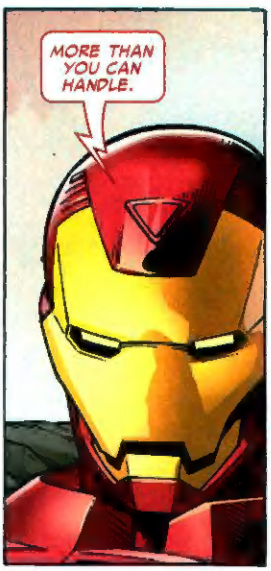
BUT THERE IS SOMETHING YOU COULD DO...

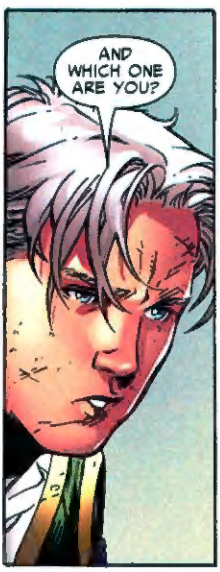
YOU CAN SERVE IT.
PROTECT IT. DEFEND IT.
REPRESENT YOUR PEOPLE. AND THEIR NOBILITY. AND THEIR CULTURE.
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT NAMOR...
HE IS WHO HE IS.
AS YOU ARE, AS I AM.
THIS IS A TRICK. THAT BALD ONE--HE'S STILL IN MY HEAD.
IT'S INTERESTING THAT YOU CAN *TELL* THAT.
WHO *ARE* YOU PEOPLE?
WE ARE, FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD, YOUR SECOND CHANCE...
A SECOND CHANCE THAT INVOLVES BEATING ME HALF TO DEATH?
WE WANTED TO SHOW YOU THIS.
WHAT NOW?
THERE, ON THE HORIZON...
ACTUALLY, THIS IS A NICE MEMORY FOR ME...
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.
YOUR *MEMORY*?
XAVIER IS HELPING ME SHARE A MEMORY *WITH* YOU.
AND THERE HE IS...

MAR-VELL.
THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN MARVEL.
HE WAS A KREE--JUST LIKE YOU.
HE WAS A CHAMPION FOR OUR PEOPLE AND YOURS.
OH, I KNOW THE NAME.
MAR-VELL WAS A TRAITOR TO HIS OWN KIND DURING OUR WAR WITH THE SKRULLS.
HE IS A GREAT PART OF THE REASON OUR PLANET SURVIVED THAT WAR.
IT COULD BE ARGUED HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY SAVED THE HUMAN AND KREE RACES AT THE SAME TIME.
AND HE IS DEAD NOW, YES?
SO WHY DO YOU SHOW ME THIS?
BECAUSE, THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET...
...ARE FOOLS.

THEY HAVEN'T EVOLVED TO WHERE THEY UNDERSTAND THEIR PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.
THEY TRAIPSE ACROSS THE GLOBE AS IF IT WERE DISPOSABLE, DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH.
THEY GORGE ON EVERY WHIM, EVERY FANTASY, EVERY INDULGENCE, WITH LITTLE CARE FOR THEIR PERSONAL HEALTH OR WHAT IT DOES TO THE PLANET OR TO SOCIETY AS A WHOLE.
THEY BARBARICALLY FIGHT TO THE DEATH OVER INCONSEQUENTIAL POLITICS.
THEY TURN UNTOLD NUMBERS OF POTENTIAL ARTISTS AND SCIENTISTS INTO SOLDIERS, ALL IN THE NAME OF UNWINNABLE WARS.
BUT FOR MAR-VELL, ALL HE SAW IS THAT THIS WORLD NEEDED PROTECTION.
NOT BECAUSE OF WHO WE ARE-- BUT WHO WE MIGHT BECOME--
--IF ONLY GIVEN THE CHANCE TO BLOSSOM AND GROW.
HE COULD SEE THIS, AND WE COULDN'T EVEN PRONOUNCE HIS NAME RIGHT.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO CONQUER YOUR USELESS PEOPLE AND PUT THEM TO WORK FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE KREE EMPIRE.
CLEARLY, WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN.
YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU OPENED UP YOUR BIG MOUTH AND LOOK WHERE YOU ARE.
DO YOU WANT TO LIVE LIKE THIS, HERE, FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS, WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED?
BECAUSE WHAT YOU COULD BE DOING IS APPLYING YOUR AMAZING TALENTS TO SOMETHING THAT GENUINELY EFFECTS CHANGE.
SAVE LIVES, BUILD A BETTER FUTURE.
I'VE SEEN YOU IN ACTION. I'VE SEEN YOUR POWER.
IS THIS THE PART WHERE THE POINTY-EARED NAKED MAN STARTS PUNCHING ME AGAIN?
ACTUALLY...

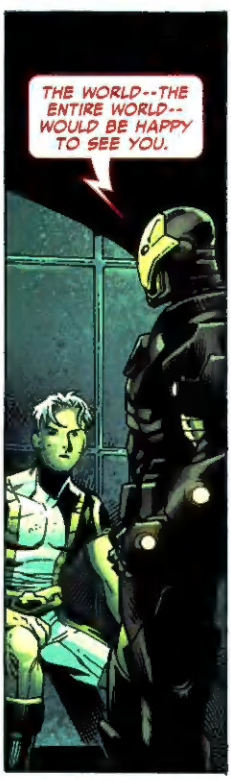

I WAS HOPING YOU AND I COULD HAVE A WORD.
HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE?


MORE THAN YOU CAN HANDLE.


AND WHICH ONE ARE YOU?

I'M THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE.
WHAT?
I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE, NOH...
TO HAVE MORE POWER THAN MOST PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET COULD POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND.
TO BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD SHOULD BE OR COULD BE VERSUS WHAT IT ACTUALLY IS.
TO FEEL CONTEMPT FOR THOSE WHO REFUSE TO SEE EVEN A GLIMMER OF THEIR OWN PERSONAL POTENTIAL.
AND DOUBLY SO TO BE STUCK HERE, WITH A RACE OF PEOPLE SO FAR BEHIND THE ONE YOU WERE BORN INTO.
I UNDERSTAND ALL OF THAT.

WHEN YOU FIRST PULLED YOUR ANTICS HERE, YOU LUCKED OUT--WE WEREN'T AROUND TO STOP YOU.
NOW WE ARE.
BUT THE NEWS IS, FOR ALL YOUR IMMATURE CRAP--WE ARE VERY HAPPY TO SEE YOU.


THE WORLD--THE ENTIRE WORLD--WOULD BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU.

THAT IS--IF YOU LEARN TO PLAY NICE.
IF YOU DO WHAT YOU SHOULD, INSTEAD OF WHAT YOU WANT...
...YOU CAN LIVE HERE PEACEFULLY. YOU COULD BE A HERO TO THESE PEOPLE.
SO THE QUESTION IS...

...DO YOU WANT TO LIVE LIKE THIS?
OR THIS?

SO...
...IF I SAY I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND, YOU'LL LET ME OUT OF HERE?
NO.
YOU PUT YOURSELF IN HERE, YOU FIGURE A WAY TO GET YOURSELF OUT.
YOU WANT ME TO BREAK OUT OF HERE?